Numb. 3.

THE TATLER Revived.

By ISAAC BICKERSTAFF Esq;

——Majora canamus,
Jam redit & Virgo, redeunt Saturnia Regna. VIRG.

To be Continued on MONDAYS *and* FRIDAYS.

MONDAY, *October* 23. 1727.

I Often, to alleviate the Irkſomeneſs of my cloſe Confinement, divert myſelf in my Friend's Study, the Benefit of which he is ſo kind as to let me enjoy, by keeping the further Door conſtantly locked, which is the only Communication it has with that Part of the Houſe which is made uſe of by the reſt of the Family, and ſo ſecures me from the Danger of having any body break in upon me at my Studies. As my Friend is one who has ſome Oddities as well as myſelf, this paſſes upon them without any particular Notice: Since he generally keeps them out from thence, till it is almoſt up to his Knees in Duſt, before he will let the Maid come in to ſweep it, for fear ſhe ſhould tumble his Papers, or careleſsly whisk up ſome of the looſe ones, (which often lie ſcatter'd up and down over the whole Room) and carry them off in her Duſt-Basket. As I was never uſed to much Oeconomy in my own Study, this general Diſorder of my Friend's is no manner of Diſturbance to me; and to confeſs the Truth, when I have unthinkingly caſt my Eye about me, the wild Confuſion in which every thing lies there, has more than once carried me, before I could recollect myſelf, into the pleaſing Deception of my being reinſtated in the Poſſeſſion of my own Apartment.

MY Friend's Collection of Books is a very pretty one, conſidering he is neither a Critick nor a Fellow of the Royal Society; and that he does not pretend to be an Adept like myſelf, and Maſter of the Occult Sciences. I had Yeſterday been roving from one Shelf to another, and dipt here and there in ſeveral of the Writers about the *Auguſtan* Age, which are thoſe which (when I am not engaged in others of a deeper Nature) I chuſe chiefly to converſe with; when I at laſt ſat me down in my Friend's Elbow-Chair, and began to reflect very ſeriouſly about my Diſcharge of that weighty Office, which I had now again re-aſſumed, after an Interval of ſo many Years. As I ſat thus muſing and conſidering with what I ſhould begin firſt, I thought I heard my Chamber-Door open, which not a little ſurpriz'd me; as I knew I had left no body there when I came out of it, and that there was no way into it, but through the Study in which I ſat. I therefore ſuddenly turned my Head round towards the Door, when I ſaw the moſt Amiable and Majeſtick Figure approaching towards me, which ever my Eyes beheld. His Hair fell negligently in waving Ringlets on his Shoulders, his lovely Eyes ſparkled with a Luſtre more than mortal; and though his Florid Complexion ſeemed to ſpeak him but in the Prime of Youth, yet he had ſuch a graceful Dignity in his Aſpect, as fill'd my Breaſt at once with Love and Veneration.

I immediately aroſe, and bowed low before him, when in a condeſcending Manner, and in a Voice which immediately made me

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me recollect that it was the ſame which had ſo lately awoke me out of the very Arms of Death, he accoſted me in the following manner.

A S every particular Perſon, ſays he, in whom there is any inclination to Good, has his guardian Angel appointed to watch over him by Providence: So by the ſame Divine Appointment are the Intereſts of Nations and Kingdoms allotted to the Care of Spirits of a Superior Order. GREAT-BRITAIN is at preſent committed to my Charge, and I have the pleaſing Proſpect of foreſeeing that my Care for its Welfare is likely to be attended with all the Succeſs I can deſire. The Prince, who is at the Head of theſe Kingdoms, is in the Poſſeſſion of every Virtue which is requiſite to qualify him for ſo High a Station. He has unſpotted Honour and Juſtice, unwearied Diligence and Application to Buſineſs, and is Maſter of the moſt exact Oeconomy, which, tho' it may ſeem a private Virtue, yet is a Qualification much more requiſite and advantageous in a Prince than a Subject; he has a Courage not to be ſtartled with the greateſt Difficulties; and at the ſame time (which is always a Mark of the greateſt Minds) a Compoſure of Temper which enables him to lay hold calmly of every Clue that will beſt lead him out of them. To ſay no more, tho' not Born amongſt you, yet he has an Heart entirely *Engliſh*, and moſt zealouſly bent upon doing every thing that may advance the Intereſt and Welfare of his People. Do you, like him go on ſteadily and vigorouſly in promoting the ſame glorious End, and knowing no Party but that of Virtue, no Intereſt but that of your Country; employ every Faculty within you to rouſe up the generous Spirit and antient Genius of the Nation: Boldly diſcountenance Vice, laugh out Idleneſs, Folly and Extravagance from amongſt your Countrymen: And varying your Shape, ſometimes attack them in a ſerious, ſometimes in a more ludicrous manner, as may be likely to be attended with the moſt Succeſs. Never maliciouſly pry back into any paſt Errors, but looking forward into the inviting Proſpect which lies before you, uſe your utmoſt Endeavours to make your King bleſſed in reigning over as Wiſe, as Virtuous, as Induſtrious, as Loyal and as Grateful; as I am ſure they will not fail of being made a Flouriſhing and an Happy People.

WHILST he was opening this glorious Scene to me, his Words fell like the moſt harmonious Muſick from his Tongue, and made my Breaſt glow with the moſt generous Sentiments, and the moſt ardent Zeal for my Prince's Welfare and my Country's Happineſs. He had no ſooner ended, but turning about, he told me with a Smile, that he would fetch me one with whom I was better acquainted; who, ſays he as you are now a Sort of a new Comer and a Stranger to the World, ſhall ſoon let you into the Knowledge of the preſent State of it, as alſo into every thing, that it ſhall be neceſſary for you to know, of what has been tranſacted in it during your long Abſence. He then ſtept back into my Chamber, and brought out a very venerable Gentleman in his Hand, whom I immediately knew to be my Old Friend and Familiar, to whom I had formerly been indebted for ſo many good Offices: and leaving me in his Company, whilſt I was preparing to make him my moſt humble and grateful Acknowledgements, he at once diſappeared from my Sight.

A SALE OF BOOKS,

BEING the Library of HENRY NELSON Eſq; deceas'd; late Secretary to the Right Honourable Sir ROBERT WALPOLE. Conſiſting of a Small, but very Elegant Collection of Books in all ſorts of Polite Literature; Greek, Latin, French, Italian, and Engliſh. Amongſt which, are moſt of the eminent modern Authors, well bound and gilt, many of them large Paper. Which will be ſold Cheap (the Price mark'd in each Book) this Day, at Davies's Coffee-Houſe in the Little-Piazza, Covent-Garden; where Catalogues may be had; and likewiſe at the following Coffee-Houſes, viz. Will's and Tom's, in Ruſſel-ſtreet; George's, without Temple-Bar; St. Paul's, in St. Paul's Church-Yard; Tom's, in Cornhill; Oliver's, at Weſtminſter-Hall-Gate; the Britiſh at Charing-Croſs; and White's Chocolate-Houſe in St. James's-ſtreet.

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